

# Janitor

## Corky and the Juice Pigs

He lives down by the furnace

Janitor, Janitor

And he makes the young kids nervous

Janitor, Janitor

He tells everybody to call him Tony

But he smells like oil, and his ass is bony

Janitor, JanitorHe's got a lot of charms

Janitor, Janitor

Like the prison tattoos on his arms

Janitor, Janitor

He cleans the bathroom and tells dirty jokes

He dresses like a woman and rolls his own smokes

He's the Janitor, Janitor

He's the Janitor, JanitorHey there Neil, how ya doin'Hey, not too bad.Hey, I guess I saw you talkin' to the janitor this morningWell, strange thing...I went in early, eh, to practice my volleyball spike in the gym and he was buffin' the floor with that electronic, buffomatic floor waxing thing he's got, eh? And so I was trying to spike, eh, and he was tryin' to buff all around me as I was tryin' to spike, and I said, "Hey pal, I'm tryin' to concentrate, Mr. Janitor, and I wanna work on my spike." And he said, "Oh yeah?" And he dressed up like Kate Smith and touched himself on the leg with a big wooden spoon and then he waxed me so hard I felt the hairs givin' way on myself, and then I make a little kind of oven mitt with what I could put back together.How's your spike now?Brilliant!I guess it would be.Hey Neils! Neil! Neils! Neils! Neil alert!I was talkin' to the Janitor this mornin' too, ya know.Ohhhh..Yeah, he took me down, he took me down behind the furnaceOh really?And he showed me that sausage collection that he's got.I heard he only has one.Yeah, but it's real pretty.One day I

wanna be like him

Janitor, Janitor

Masturbating as I clean the gym

Janitor, Janitor

I think it must be a really nice life

Cleaning your nails with a hunting knife

Being stained yellow, the rest of your life.

Janitor, Janitor

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